

› Muggin' Ain't Thuggin'

[Verse 1: Tray Deee]

Who you thinkin' you intimidatin', frownin' up?
Mean muggin' ain't thuggin' 'less you down to dump
Down to scrap, ready for whenever it crack
Come time, front line at the head of the pack
Set it off, lettin' off at the pigs and all
Let the AK spray 'til they squeal and crawl
Got wires, now I ride to fulfill the cause
Gotta push black power 'til the system fall
With my fist in the air, a clip and a spare
Educated gangsta equipped and prepared
Finished with the ignorance and killin' my own
Politician with this crippin', brotha gettin' along
Plus we hollerin' at the brown now, keepin' it G
So the government in trouble wants peace in the streets
Yeah the revolution comin' homie, time to murk
But looks don't kill, gotta do that dirt

[Hook: T-K.A.S.H.]

You look that way, but you ain't built that way
You don't really feel that way, it don't matter what your picture say
Maybe you should fix your face, 'fore somebody come and split your face
A political pistol case, get this straight, muggin' ain't thuggin'

[Verse 2: Goldie Loc]

My life been sacrificed
And I don't need a TV show to tell a n***a what's right
And I don't need to reinvent myself
You Hollywood-a** n***as need a lotta help
Look at the way motherf**kas dress
Wait until they run into the devil's reject
Rapin' you suckas that be sellin' your soul
Man I'm tellin' you, they tear 'em a new a**hole
To where they can't even focus right
Aww sh*t, look at how they did Mike
This music makes me meditate
And Satanism is somethin' I can't illustrate
I can feel it in my soul and bones
That if I let go I'ma lose control
They create you, then the break you back down

Too much love for this music so we crackin' right now, yeah

[Hook: T-K.A.S.H.]

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[Interlude: Paris]

Party people, your dreams have now been fulfilled

Throw your fist up in the air, and let's get real

That's right y'all

This more than rough, we callin' your bluff

And when it comes to rhymes...

[Verse 3: Paris]

So I bust up out this motherf**ka cold, who the savagest?

Screamin black power, let's see who the mannish-ist

Paris and the Eastsidaz saying it's a wrap

When the gangsters and the revolutionaries start breaking bread

Tell these government pigs we recruitin'

To do it like Huey P Newton because they shootin'

We ride unified ain't no hidin' in fear

Combined to protect lives of black women and kids

I'm a pro-black motherf**kin' mack for mine

Put the slaps with the message in the rap and grind

Old school n***a, hold out, back in ya face

Hard truth, put the black power back into place

Cause lookin ain't crookin', talkin' ain't walkin'

Yappin' ain't blappin', rappin' ain't scrappin'

And scrappin' ain't what's happenin' the bottom line is you ain't active

N***a you just actin'

Muggin' ain't thuggin'